"WANTS" Printed This Year, Which Is About as Many as All

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PUGS AND POLICE.

Prize-Fight Spectators Become Cross-Country Runners.

A, Promising Contest in Brooklyn 'Stopped in the Second Round.

The Police Attack Well Planned, but the Windows Too Plenty.

A round and a half of a prize-fight had been hotly fought in a small hall adjoining a ssloon located in the outskirts of Brooklyn last night, when a spectator velled: "Blankety blank! The coppers have got us!" and thereby hangs a ludicrous tale.

Monte Lewis, the County Island bautam. with several notches on his stick, and Sammy Collins, a Brooklyn lad of feather-weight aspirations, were the principals. A bitter feeling of animosity had existed between them for several months, and they had at last been brought together by willing friends to fight it out in the fistic arena with hard gloves. They were after gore, and, incidentally, were not unmindful of the purse which was raised for them at the ringerde.

Lewis is seventeen years old, stands 5 feet

Lewis is seventeen years old, stands 5 feet 7 inches in his fighting shoes, and weighs 112 pounds when bereft of his clothing.

Collins is a year older, is of the same height and weighs 130 pounds in his underclothes, which he "appears" in.

Last night was bright with moonlight, and the air inside the little hall was crisp and freezing. There was no fire to make the place comfortable, so the twenty-odd men who had gone there to see the fun cheered themselves as best they could while waiting for the proceedings to commence.

They whistled and sang, they danced and shouted, and all the while the little proprietor of the place was warning them and pleading with them to keep still; but he did so in vain.

vain.

Hilarity held its sway, and not being content with such narrow domains, it hung around the cutside for a time, and then went rollicking off half a mile and woke up a alwar; cop who was under the lee of a build-g taking a m'dnight snooze. Meanwhile, the fight started off in grand

Jack Fallon, Brooklyn's strong boy, monuted a platform which was inclosed by ropes in frost, and after announcing that the battle was to be according to Queensberry's rules, he told the speciators to keep quiet, and called time rules, he told the speciators to keep quiet, and called time.

The two lads responded with a will and

The two lads responded with a will and amade the stage a chaos of flying gloves and arms. They just sailed in and pounded each other without any regard for the pretty science in the art of self-defense. They didn't care about defending themselves to any great extent, but both were bent on slugging, and so they slugged.

When time was called at the end of the first round it was discovered that one of Collins's peepers was closed. Lewis was as sound as a dollar.

A rest of a few minutes and Jook sent them.

A rest of a few minutes and Jack sent them at it again, and it was when they had pun-ished each other for about a minute that a lively scene was evacted, and at its end the hall was vacant; its windows, about ten feet from the ground, were nothing but holes, while out in the saloon several big policemen were hustling the pugilists into their street garb and several more were poking half a dozen luckless "spectators" in the ribs.

Just how it all was done is rather difficult and a trifle embarrassing for the writer to explain.

The copper to whose ears the sounds of hilarity had been wafted was not slow in going to the Eighteenth Precinct Police Sta-tion and organizing an eleven which would in size go away shead of Yale's big football

In size go away shead of Yale's big football players.

They marched down Third avenue tickled to death, and then when they branched off on to a side country road, up which a short distance was the battle-ground, they fixed their positions.

One acted as full back at the junction of roads, two played as half backs between him.

One acted as full back at the junction of roads, two played as half-backs between him and the point of attack, a quarter-back stood at the front entrance to the salcon and the

rush line entered,

A sleeve with two brass buttons attached was seen by the man guarding the door as it was thrust inside. He yelled and there was a

Part of the crowd met and forced back the coppers' rush line, jumped clean over the head of the bewildered quarter-back, and howled with delight as they sped down the road, only to be defily tackled by the two half-backs, who were trying to force their stomachs into the frozen ground in their etforts to conceal themselves.

Others smashed the windows, and jumping to the ground, scattered like a bevy of quail when flushed. Several members of the press enjoyed a delightful cross-country run by the light of the moon.

The policemen worked their racket in a most approved fashion, doing credit to their kind. Their surprise was complete, but they were so struck with the ridiculous seene which followed their appearance that they apparently forgot many of the little details which had probably been planned.

If the boys had not been so badly frightened they would have invited the policemen to stay and see the fun; but, although the contest could only be called a boxing match in court, and such is allowed in Palace Hall, the fellows thought that the free, clear air was more to their liking just at that time.

The prisoners were arraigned in the Butler Street Police Court this morning and held for examination.

They'll Save Young Ossler's Leg. Young Jockey Charley Ossler, who was injured at Guttenburg on Tuesday by being thrown from Prince Karl, is still at the Roosevelt Hospi-tal, suffering from a compound fracture of the right leg. He passed last night comfortably, and the doctors say that he will not loss the leg.

Shea's Great Missit Clothing Store. At the corner of Broome and Crosby streets is the great establishment of Mr. Denis Bhea, who commenced business in Broome street twenty years ago as a dealer in "misfit clothing "—that is, in suits or single garments which had been made by fashionable tailors, on whose hands they had been left owing to the peculiar whims for the impecuniosity) of those for whom they were made. It was made his first and most rigid rule to represent each article exactly as it was, and by persistently following this rule (and of course by being enterprising and having good indgment) Mr. Shea has built up a large and prosperous trade. He has just made a Christmas present, as it were, of a reduction of 30 per cent. In all prices throughout his immense and stylish stock. This ought to be good news to every one who wishes to buy really good and fashionable garments.

HE COULDN'T SEE FLORA.

out He Had a Little Talk Through a Repeater at Her Door.

A bashful and discreet young reporter for THE book containing \$49.50 in cash and a check foe \$50, last Wednesday night. Miss Moore lives at 37 East Twelfth street.
She was in bed when the reporter got there.

A young man came to the door in answer to caller's knock.

" Is Miss Moore in 7" asked the reporter. The young man said she was, and the reporter xplained: "I want to see her.' He attempted to walk into the room when the other young man hastily shut the door and whispered: "She is In bed,"
The reporter blushed, murmured "Ah!" and
turned his face another way.
"Will you kindly ask ber if she was robbed?"
he said to the young man who had opened the
door.

door.
"Were you robbed, Flora?"
"Yes, I was robbed and beaten," came in silvery accents from a yoice somewhere in the

room.
'How was it?" asked the reporter.
'How was it, Flora?" the other young man repeated.
"I went into Cannon's with a friend, and when we left the place two other actresses approached me. One called me a vile name. The other hit me in the eye. I fell unconscious. When I revived I found my pocketbook had been

stolen."
Does she know who they were 7"
Doe you know who they were. Flora 7"
Yes, and I will have them arrested."
Come around this afternoon and you can see her, said the young man at the door, and The Eveniso Would young man went away.
At Cannon's saloon, Thirteenth street and Broadway, they treated the story very lightly, and seemed to think that the gentle Flora might be seeking some free advertising.

THAT ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

Gen. Harrison's Friends Say the Story Is Pure Fabrication.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 21.—There is prob ably little, if any foundation for the report that an attempt was made on the life of Gen. Harri on. The story comes from a photographer who has been about Harrison's house considerable since his nomination.

According to his account, the alleged threaten-ing of the life of the President-elect was made about two weeks previous to the election, and he states that Gen. Harrison became so alarmed about his personal safety that he did not dare to sleep in his own house from that time until after Flaction Day

about his personal and a series and the series in his own house from that time until after Election Day.

He says that he was driven to Tanglewood Farm, a beautiful country seat eight miles northeast of this city, by I. P. Haughey, a prominent banker of this place, and that upon going out in the evening they were accompanied by a squad of armed men, who went to protect Gen. Harrison.

rison.
Tanglewood Farm is owned by Joseph M.
Moore, a well-known real estate man of this Moore, a well-known real estate man of this city.

The photographer who tells the story has several photographs of Tanglewood, and has also taken several views of Gen. Harrison's house and surroundings. He says he knows what he tells to be true, but he does not pretend to tell how the attempt to take Gen. Harrison's life was made, or who was the would-be assassin.

The Indianapolis News and friends of Gen. Harrison generally flatly deny the whole story and allude to it as a ridiculous fabrication.

The Tanglewood Farm story has been hinted at for some time here, and it is possible that Gen. Harrison spent some nights there, but the story of an attempt to take his life cannot be verified.

THE SAME OLD SNAG.

Excise Revisers Again Split on the Sunday Closing Question.

The revisers of the excise laws resumed today the discussion of the sale of liquor on Sun-

mann's resolution was read. It provides that the law regulating the sale of spirits on Sunday shall remain as it is now.

Speaking on his proposition to have saloons speaking on his proposition to have saloons open on Sunday from 1 to 5 p. m. Mr. Thomann said that he wished for fair play.

Commissioner Smart thought that it was impossible to enforce any kind of restriction against the sale of liquor on Sunday.

Dr. Crosby said that it was a mistake on Mr. Smart's part. The people were for the closing of saloons on Sunday, he said, and he suggested that there should be a special court for cases of excise violation.

that there should be a special court for cases of excise violation.

Commissioner Kruse's substitute was lost.

Then Mr. Thomann moved the adoption of his proposition, but this was also voted down. Commissioners Stern and Thomann voted in the affirmative.

Dr. Crosby proposed that the saloons be open on Sunday between 12 and 1 o'clock for the sale of liquor not to be drauk on the premises, but this compromise met the fate of the other proposals.

Commissioner Stern, who is a wholesale liquor dealer, said that he was opposed to a provision which would give to the large hotels the right to sell what they pleased on Sunday, while the little saloons in the neighborhood must be closed.

FORGER DE BAUN.

Detained a While by the Canadian Blizzard-They Left Last Night.

Inspector Byrnes has received a despatch from Detectives Sheldon and Hurd, dated New Haven, and stating that they were on their way from Canada with Charles I. De Baun, the Park Na. tional Bank forger, in charge.

They started from Sherbrooke, Canada, last night, and should have arrived by the New night, and should have arrived by the New Haven road at 11.40 to-day. The Canadian blizzard delayed them three hours, and they hope to arrive at Police Headquarters with their prisoner at 3 r. m.

The despatch says that De Baun has lost all his aplomb, is dispirited and completely broken down by the prespect of imprisonment. His extradition papers specify two charges of forgery, committed in Augustand September, 1887, on which he may be tried, and limits the prosecution to these two. But the bank officials think they can find a way to try him on the other sharges. charges.

Mrs. De Baun, since her husband fled, has been living with the family of a Connecticut lawyer, but has returned to Brooklyn, where she is awaiting the arrival of De Baun.

To-day is the shortest day of the year according to the almanac man, The sun got out of bed at 7, 27 o'clock, and probably on account of the cold weather, or in preparation for a Christmas calebration, or or something else he will retire again at 4.31 o'clock this afternoom. Thus the day will be but nine hours and four minutes long. The days will begin to lengthen with tomorrow, a minute or two being added to the working hours of old Sol each day from now till next June.

Meeting of Horse Owners. There will be a meeting of horse owners and Stable-keepers this evening at the Ashland

It was said of a strong political partisan that he would swallow rattlesnakes if party interests demanded it. It is only men of this sort who, without protest, swallow the large, old-fashioned pills. Sensible people, requiring medicine to cleanse their systems, invariable use Da. Pikuch's Pikasant Phillers. They are unrivalled in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. "."

HADDAM'S HORROR.

EVENING WORLD was sent this morning to see Miss Flora Moore, the variety, actress who says that she was whipped and robbed of a pocket-Infanticide.

> Into the River He Threw the Body of His Daughter's Child.

Was the Babe Still-Born, or Is He a Murderer ?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, ! New Haven, Conn., Dec. 21. - The town of Haddam is very much excited over a case of infanticide which has just come to light and which has hardly a parallel in the criminal history of the State.

Four years ago Grace Ellsworth, the daughter of Charles M. Ellsworth, fled from her home one night, but returned a few days later and informed her parents that she had been secretly married to a dissolute young man named Rogers. She was barely fourteen years of age, though large, well proportioned and attractive. She professed repentance and was forgiven and thereafter rarely saw her husband, and on such occasions only in the presence of several of her relatives.

A few nights after Thanksgiving she gave birth to a vigorous child, but the next day it was spirited away and has not been seen since. No doctor was called to attend the young woman, but a woman who lived in the neighborhood and who had officiated on several previous occasions as midwife in Haddam and vicinity was summoned. She assisted at the birth and through her the intelligence was circulated that Mrs. Rogers was a mother. Neighbors then dropped in to see the infant, but they were amazed when Mrs Ellsworth informed them that the child was still-born and had been buried.

Thus it was that the information reached the ears of the town officials, and an investigation was immediately instituted. Ellsworth was questioned, and he stated that he was away from home when the child was born, and did not refurn for several days, His wife was equally emphatic in her denials, but in striking contradiction to their stories were those of the sick mother and the midwife was spirited away and has not been seen

were those of the sick mother and the mid-

wife,
The investigation was continued vigorously, and last Monday it was deemed advisable to arrest Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, and the

idea was executed.

For two days they remained obdurate, and then Ellsworth made a confession.

He said that he was at home during the confinement of his daughter, and keenly recognizing the disgrace which would befall her, he endeavored to offset the scandal which would naturally follow. He declared that the child was stillborn and that as soon as it was placed in his arms he procured a pine soap box weighted it heavily with stones and placed within it the body of the infant.

Then under cover of the darkness he proceeded to Arnold's Wharf, on the bank of the river, and cast the box and its contents far out into the stream.

the river, and east the box and its contents far out into the stream.

Mrs. Rogers, her mother, and the midwife deny the first part of the story. They say that the child was alive when it was born, and that it was alive when Ellsworth carried it out of the room the next day.

The river is to be dragged unless a cold snap freezes it over, and if the body is recovered the medical experts will have no difficulty in determining whether or no Ells.

ficulty in determining whether or no Ellsworth is a murderer.
The Ellsworths will be granted a hearing before Justice Arnold this afternoon.

MISSING TICKET AGENT HARRIS.

Island Hospital.

A rumor was circulated around the Grand Central Depot this morning that Edgar Y. Harris, the missing ticket agent of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, had been seen at the Long Island Hospital.

Harris's shortages are said to amount to

14,700, and his bondsman, John H. Starin, says that the sconer Harris calls on him or noti-fies him of his whereabouts the better it will be for him.

Harris deposited the receipts of the ticket office at the Grand Central Depot in the Lincoln National Bank, with the exception of those of last Saturday and Sunday, which he failed to turner.

He received a salary of nearly \$2,000. His appointment was secured through Mr. Starin's influence, Harris being a nephew of Samuel Fisher, the agent of Mr. Starin at the latter's farm near Palatine Bridge.

Rumors were also current among the railroad men that Harris had taken a woman with him when he departed.

when he departed. Mrs. Harris still refuses to see any one at her house in East Forty-seventh street.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
BOSTON, Dec. 20.—The young ladies of the East Boston High School have lately increased their calisthenic exercises by the introduction of military drill, and they will hereafter do march ing and manual exercises with mock guns, which they have provided for themselves. The following are the officers: Company A.—Captain, Grace M. Strong: First Lieutenant, Louise Jenkins; Second Lieutenant, Annie Burke: First Ser-geant, Alice Brooks: Second Sergeant, Helen Stevenson
Company B—Captain, Rosa B. Munroe: First
Lieutenant, Alice Day; Second Lieutenant, Susse
Woods; First Hergeant, Stella Stevenson; Second Sergeant, Nattie Coan.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

The following are the programme and entries The following are the programme and entries for the Guttenburg races Dec. 22:

First Race-Purse \$200; six and a half furiongs.—Banker, 118; Jack Cocks, 118; Meledrama, 118; Boakle, 115; Plumas, 108; Hardship, 105; Spring Breeze, 105; King Fouso, 105; Susic Douglass gelding, 105 b.

Second Race-Purse \$200; beaten horses; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile. Burton, 118; Vigiliance, 116; Auditor, 116; Merlin, 116; Tentien, 116; Maxumah, 116; 118; Vigiliance, 116; Auditor, 116; Merlin, 116; Tentien, 116; Maxumah, 116; 118; Vigiliance, 116; Guntamond, 110; Plansroid, 116; Traveller, 110; Gionalmond, 110; Plansroid, 116; Traveller, 110; Gionalmond, 110; Plansroid, 116; Traveller, 110; Gionalmond, 110; Plansroid, 110; Flush, 110; Havama, 110; Lagarders, 110; Pan Pennia, 107; Frankle B., 107; Mayor, 107; Pirate, 107; Ruse, 107; Commetion, 107; Corament, 107; b.

Third Race-Parse \$200; seven-eighths of a mile; selling allowances. Parkville, 135; Harvodaburg, 135; Bierr, 129; Wanderment, 126; Harwood, 126; Wayward, 126; Coatello, 126; Pocumoke, 123; Marshal A, 123; Hallstone, 121; Dick Turpin, 12; Meiody, 120; Soka, 120; Jeo Pisroon, 120; Bedford, 120; Bloss, 120; Mamis B, 120; Gleudon, 120; Battledore, 120; Regulas, 118; John O, 115; Meiwood, 120; Rodinsky, 120; Boss, 120; Mamis B, 120; Gleudon, 120; Battledore, 120; Regulas, 118; John O, 115; Meiwood, 107; Nattot, 107; Thuron, 104; Gatting, 35; h.

Fourth Race-Seven-sighths of a mile; selling allowances; purse \$200.—Shyor Star, 118; Frolle, 116; Penelon, 108; Bass Vict, 108; Liznie M, 105; Strak Mullina, 106; Vatallo, 106; Watch Em, 106; Delone, 107; Rankipo, 107; Tropo, 108; Birand, 108; Delone, 107; Rankipo, 107; Tropo, 108; Birand, 108; Prank, 110; Regent, 110; Charley, Aradol, 108; Delone, 107; Nankipo, 107; Transloen, 118; Esquissau, 118; Kiarner, 115; Frenelon, 118; Esquissau, 118; Kiarner, 116; Penelon, 118; Bruissau, 118; Kr for the Guttenburg races Dec. 22:

Young & Smylie's Licorice Pellets

ANOTHER "JACK THE RIPPER."

He Appears in Philadelphia, Where He Says le's Going to Do Some "Ripping." [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,]

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1888.

Philadelphia, Dec. 21.—A tall, well-built man, with a fierce glare in his eyes, entered the Central Police Station hearing-room last night, and approaching Reporter McKeone, of the Bulletin, exclaimed:

"I am Jack the Ripper."

"You are?" said Mr. McKeone. Without replying the man rushed at Mr. McKeone and with his long, bony fingers tried accone and with his long, bony ingers tried to strangle him. The reporter broke away and concealed himself behind the judicial desk. Two ofher newspaper men hid in the dock, while another notified Chief Wood, the head of the bureau of criminal investigation. Mr. Wood came out of his little office in time to see the man strike a dramatic attitude as he cried:
"I'm Jack the Ripper."
"Well, you just rip out of here," said the Chief.

Chief.

The stranger went into the detectives' room and encountering Messrs. Crawford and Goyer there, announced that he was the Whitechapel fiend. The detectives did not lock him up, but requested him to withdraw. The man refused to go. The detectives, after a tussle, succeeded in throwing the man out, the picked himself up and entered the Department of Public Works, where several clerks were engaged writing. He announced who he was, gave the names of all the suburbs of London, and was preparing to give a description of Whitechapel when Messenger Junior requested him to depart.

him to depart,
'' I'll rip ye open, if ye cum near me," said the

him to depart.

"I'll rip ye open, if ye cum near me," said the man.

Junior, who is a veteran soldier, grabbed the man by the shoulder. A slugging match foliowed. Junior was knocked down, but quickly arose. The clerks came to the rescue and the "Ripper" was thrown out as he had been out of the detectives room.

Then he left the building, and pulling his slouch hat over his eyes, walked to the street and ran between the car-tracks on Chestnut street to Sixth.

He entered a nearby saloon where a dozen men were standing at the bar drinking beer. One man was raising a glass containing the foaming beverage to his lips when "Jack" struck him in the back with his open hand. The contents of the glass was spilled on the bar. The proprietor summoned Reserve Officer Dougherty. The man assumed a tragic position and pulled out a knife when the officer arrived. He was thrown out of the place. He told several bystanders who he was, and that two Scotland Yard detectives are in the city looking for him. He said he was "going to do some ripping in this town," and then he boarded a Sixth street car. He stood on the rear dasher and confidentially told a young man hat he was "Jack the Ripper." The young man langhed.
"Jack" was about replying when Middle alley was reached and he jumped off and disappeared in that notorious thoroughfare.

HIS BLACK ART AT FAULT.

Why Can't the Magician Bring Back His Lost Gems?

Prof. Hermann, of the magic hand, has los screw-stud, and for nearly four days has not recovered it. Naturally one can only attribute this sheer indifference on the Professor's part, and no sympathy can be entertained for him, though it was a brown diamond surrounded with white diamonds, and very precious from

with white diamonds, and very precious from association.
Why he shouldn't pick it out of an ash parrel, or buy an apple from some old woman on the corner and cut it open and find the diamonds in the core, is unintelligible.

He passed this very gen to a gentleman in the editorial rooms of The Evenino World not long ago and then said; "Excuse me" and took it out of the gentleman's left ear! Before the gentleman could recover the Professor asked him to take it out of the tail of his coat, which the gentleman did.

Why does the Professor need to advertise for his lost gem, then?

Why does the Professor need to advertise for his lost gem, then?
When The Evening World reporter called this forenoon at 334 West Forty-fifth street, the Mephistophelean prestidgitateur, was wrapped in the soft folds of a bath robe with turquoise blue stripes. Mrs. Hermann, who rises from her ashes every morning after the cremation of the night before, was looking very pretty and presided very gracefully at the coffee-urn.

pretty and presided very gracefully at the coffeeurn.

I thought you might get your lost stud in
my waistcoat pocket, "said the reporter.
Hermann lauged and said: "I will find it. I
only want to get a good subject for mesmerism
and I will throw him into a comnambulistic
state and will him to tell me where it is."
"I lost a pin before, given me by the Emperor
of Brazil." said the Professor. "That was a
valuable one. This one is of only two or three
hundred dollars in value. Then I lost Major, as
you told in The Evening World."

Major was lying down, and Lily was walking
up and down his back. When she ventured out
on his nose she fell off and nearly broke her leg.
Major looked around as much as to say: "Where
is that fly, anyhow?"

"Then you think you will get your jewels
back, Professor?" asked the reporter as he rose
to go.

"Oh, yes: I think I shall find them. The

back, Professor 1 asked the back of the men were fixing the carpet, but it did not turn

men were fixing the carpet, a small bag, with the rest of my jewels that I need at the theatre, and only noticed that my carring was gone when I went to my dressing-room Wednesday night. I hope we shall find them," said Mrs. Hermann.

The reporter seconded the wish of the bright lady as he rose and bade the Professor and his wife good morning.

The Quotations. American Cotton Oil 538 5416 5216 Atlantic & Pacific 81 814 814

Atch., Topeka & Santa Fo	5.7	5.757	67
Brunswick Land. Cleve., Col., Cin. & Ind Chicago Gas Trust.	15	15	14
Cleve., Col., Cin. & Ind	56%	57	- 56
Chicago Gas Trust	38%	3854	_37
Chic. Burt. & Mumoy	TO 1.24	10736	107
Char. & Angusta	.10.	. 20.	- 49
Chicago & Northwest	10514	105%	194
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul. Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul pfd,	10292	1020	123
Chicago, Book Island & Pacific	10002	0.752	*88
Chicago & Eastern Illinois pfd	6432	6442	174
Cameron Coal	224	93."	95
Consolidated Gas. Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	7994	80	79
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	1415	143	141
Delaware & Hudson	133	13314	132
East Tenn., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd	.07	07 _	. 67
Illinois Central	10014	100%	08
Lake Shore. Lake Erie & Western pfd	TANA	15042	- MX
Louisville & Mashville	55	56	SKK
Mil., L. S. & Western pfd.	9334	014	67
Missouri Pacific	70%	7132	76
Missouri Pacific. New Jersey Contral	94	95	94
New York Central N. Y. & New England	107	107	107
N. Y. & New England	40%	4156	40
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western	2634	2016	- 26
N. Y. Lake Erie & Western pfd N. Y. Susq & Western pfd	33%	879	87
Norfolk & Western pro	18	18	93
Nerfolk & Western	4004	4654	48
Ohio & Mississippt	21	21	- 51
Oregon Transcontinental	22044	2914	20
Oregon Improvement	6092	6092	60
Pacific Mail	36	36	35
Pipe Line Certificates	9354	9354	NR
Philadelphia & Reading	2519	49	255
Philadelphia Gas. Peoris, Decatur & Evansville. Rome, W. & O. Rich, & West Point Ter	1,234	7,119	37
Pome W & C	37	67	67
Rich & West Point Ter	8414	0.114	- 54
*Rich. & West Point Ter. pfd	70	80	78
St. Paul & Omaha	3214	3256	100
St. Paul & Duluth	39	39	39
St. Louis & San Francisco	24%	2014	24
St. Louis & San Francisco pfd	599	65.	64
Tenn. Coal & Iron	22329	2325	55.5
Union Pacific Pacific pfd	3277	3172	92
Western Union Telegraph	11042	83	33
Wheeling & Lake Erie	5002	Time	Ka
*Ex-dividend	0078	HENTE W	24.67

Whear.—May opened 154c. off at \$1.0834, ad-ranced to \$1.085s and up to noon had delined 2 soints. Jan. opened at \$1.0334; Feb., \$1.0434; farch, \$1.0534; June, \$1.08. Liverpool dull. Divary steads. March, \$1,05%; June, \$1.08. Liverpool dull. Chicago steady.
Corrox.—Futures opened steady at partially 1 point advance. Dec., 9.41; Jan., 9.48; Feb., 9.58; March, 9.70; April, 9.82; May, 9.92; June, 10.00; Juny, 10.00; Aug., 10.10; Sept. 9.63. Liverpool steady.
Corres.—The market opened steady at an advance of 15 to 20 points. Dec., 15.15; Jan., and Feb., 15.25; March, 15.30; April, 15.35; May and June, 15.40; July, and Aug., 15.45; Sept., Oct. and Nov., 15.50.
PETROLEUM.—Certificates opened unchanged at 93c. and advanced a point to 93%c. A Bradford despatch to the effect that the Standard Oil Company would issue Lima certificates on Jan. 1 broke the market to 90%c. Shortly before noon the quotation stood at 91c.

Handsome Harry Will Be Hanged on Wednesday, Feb. 13.

Policeman Brennan's Murderer Coolly Hears His Fate.

Carolin Will Be Exceuted on the Same Day.

Handsome Harry Carlton, who shot and killed Policeman Brennan, on Oct. 28 last, was brought from the Tombs to the General Sessions Court, Part I., this morning. The court-room was jammed with people,

and an oppressive stillness reigned as Clerk Hall called out :

" Henry Carlton to the bar." Carlton, manacled to two officers, walked coolly up to the Clerk's desk and without a

coolly up to the Clerk's desk and without a tremor listened to District-Attorney Fitzgerald, who said:

"Your Honor, the prisoner fat the bar, Henry Cariton, has been fairly tried and convicted of murder in the first degree, I now move that sentence be pronounced."

Lawyer Howe, ponderous and dignified, arose and made several objections. One was that the Judge could not sentence Carlton to be hanged because that statute of the law had been repealed in June last.

He also objected, and asked for a new trial, because he claimed that the jury had been illegally polled. Judge Martine denied both motions, and said:

"Carlton, you have been fairly tried and ably defended. I am simply the mouthpiece of justice and will not waste words. The sentence of the Court is that you be taken from your cell on the 18th day of Feburary next and hanged by the neck until you are dead."

Carlton did not move a muscle, and the death-warrant was officially delivered to Sheriff Grant. The murderer was then taken back to the Tombs.

CAROLIN ALSO TO HANG ON FEB. 13.

Sentenced This Morning by Judge Van Brunt in the Court of Oyer and Terminer. Presiding Justice Van Brunt, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, pronounced the death sentence upon Ferdinand Carolin, the convicted murderer, this morning, fixing the 13th of February as the date of execution.

Carolin killed his mistress, Bridget Mc-Quade, with a hatchet at their residence, No. 47 Stanton street, on the 15th of March last. His defense was that she killed herself with the hatchet by striking two blows on her the hatchet by striking two blows on her head.

The woman had eight distinct cuts on her

head and face, besides wounds on the ribs on both sides of her body, and experts testified that it was impossible for the wounds to be self-inficted. It took the jury just one hour and forty minutes on Tuesday evening last to decide that he was guilty of murder in the first decrea.

decide that he was guilty of murder in the first degree.

Carolin was in the custody of Deputy Sheriff Rickard. He was dressed commonly, wore a clean white collar and neat necktie, and his snoes were well polished.

Before the sentence he conversed pleasantly with his counsel, Abraham Suydam, and entered into a conversation with his custodian. He seemed wholly unconcerned and was apparently in most buoyant spirits.

His demeanor was almost unnatural considering the circumstances. He toyed carelessly with the steel bracelet that encircled one of his wrists.

Clerk Sparks asked the prisoner what he had to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced. Carolin responded:

had to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced. Carolin responded:

"Your Honor, all I have to say is that I am innocent of the crime, and I hope you will grant me a new trial."

The presiding Justice then arose and said:

"It only remains for us to fix the time of punishment for the crime of which you have been adjudged guilty. The sentence of the Court is that you be taken hence to the City Prison, fromewhich you came, and there remain until the 12th day of February next, when you shall be hanged by the neck until you are dead."

The death warrant was then read to Sheriff Grant, and the prisoner was taken back to the Tombs.

HE'LL GIVE US A SNOWSTORM. Sergeunt Dunn Says It Will Be on Hand To-Night.

That busy weather manipulator, Sergt. Dunn. has for some days been looking for a snowstorm. and to-day he succeeded in finding one in the lake regions, making its way along the St. Lawrence. He corralled it and now claims to have it under his control.

To-day he informed THE EVENING WORLD To-day he informed THE EVENING WORLD reporter that he would let it loose upon New York this evening.

It will, he says, be his Christmas gift to the public.

Preceding it and during the night, he has arranged for warmer weather.

This morning the thermometer indicated 24 degrees above zero at this point, 2 better than they had at Chicago. Very cold weather was reported in the Bouthern States.

M'DONALD'S BEST CLOTHES.

While He Lingered in Juli Another Forged for Them.

William Neil, of 1964 Third avenue, was arraigned in the Harlem Police Court this morning on a charge of swindling Mrs. Mary Fogarty, of 310 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth of 310 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, out of \$70 in money, and James A. McDonald out of a trunk filled with clothing.

Mrs. McDonald said that some weeks ago she had her husband arrested for abandonment, and while he was in the Tombs Neil got the money from Mrs. Fogarty and the trunk from her on forged orders purporting to come from the prisoner.

When arrested he wore McDonald's best suit of clothes. He was held in \$2,000 bail for trial.

Bold Dash of Prisoners for Liberty. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., Dec. 21. —Thomas Huller, jailer, entered the cell where there were five prisoners confined last night. They suddenly sprang upon him, bound and gagged him, taking his keys. They locked Huller and a trusted prisoner in the cell and made good their escape. As seen as the prisoner, who had been tied, could release himself he unbound the jailer. The slarm was given and a posse are now scour-ing the country for the escaped prisoners.

Auctioneer Leavitt's Funeral. Leavitt attended the funeral services held at the dead anctioneer's residence, 802 Lexington avenue, this morning, and a great many beautiful floral tributes were sent. Among those present were Harley Merry, Harry P. Parsons, Robert, Henry and David Appleton. The interment was at Greenwood Cemetery,

LOOKED LIKE A BIG STORY.

The residents of Bay Ridge and South Brook lyn were discussing a terrible tragedy this morn ing. L. M. Gallagher, a printer at 33 Thirty

lyn were discussing a terrible tragedy this morning. L. M. Gallagher, a printer at 33 Thirtyninth street, had heard the story and gave it to an Eventro Wonld voung man as follows:

John Gully, captain of the big tugboat B. T. Haviland, hit his wife with a lighted lamp, then stabbed her and finally shot her at their residence, 712 Third avenue, about 8 o'clock last night.

Capt. Cully is one of the best known men in that section. Leaving his wife dead on the floor, it was said that he next rushed down to his tug boat, at the foot of Twenty-fifth street, Brooklyn, where he told his crew what he had done, whereupon they swore loyalty to him, and they all fied to sea together.

The Evenso Wolld young man began to investigate the atory, thinking of the three columns he would write, and found, first, that Capt. Gully had not quite killed his wife.

Next he learned that he had not shot her, only hit her with the lamp and stabbed her.

At F. Hartmann's drug store, corner of Twenty-second street and Third avenue, he learned that the woman had not even been stabbed.

'She was struck on the head and very badly cut with the lamp. I guess she will die, though. She was taken to the Long Island College Hospital, said the druggist.

At the hospital the house surgeon laughed upon hearing the story, and said Mrs. Gully is only slightly cut across the forehead.

She will be out in a few days.

At the Eighth Precinct, Police Sergt. Evans destroyed the last romantic element of the yarn.

'Capt. Gully gave himself up about two hours after his trouble with his wife last night," he said.

'Did he not go to sea on the Haviland?"

Not he did not go to sea on the Haviland?"

hours after his trouble with his wife last night,"
he said.

"Did he not go to sea on the Haviland ?"
"No; he did not go near his boat at all,"
Sadly the reporter returned to New York.
Capt. Gully was arraigned in Justice Massey's
Court this morning and remanded for trial on
the 27th inst. He was a widower with five
daughters and two sons when he married a
widow named Osgood two years ago.
She has two children. Their married life has
been very unhappy. She is many years younger
than he is, and of a gay disposition.

He is insanely jealous of her, and that was the
cause of their trouble last night.

AN OPIUM SMUGGLING SYNDICATE.

Three of the Agents Arrested at Sarnin How the Work Is Done. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Sannia, Ont., Dec. 21.-A syndicate

capitalists has organized for the purpose of smuggling opium into the United States. Three of the most daring smugglers are now in th One is Capt. Henry W. Durant, who had a hand-to-hand encounter with United States Government detectives in a Michigan wilderness

last week and who escaped unharmed from a shower of builets fired at close range. Another is known as George Rockwell and the third Charles Weitzel, Capt. Durant's plucky lieutenant. lieutenant.

They are known as the most daring smugglers that ever eluded a revenue officer and are the agents of a rich syndicate that was organized several years ago for the purpose of smuggling ordum.

several years ago for the purpose of smuggling opium.

The syndicate has \$5,000,000 behind it and is largely controlled by C. Joslyn, of Victoria, B. C., who is known among the Smugglers as "Boss Harris." Joslyn is immensely rich, and makes no secret of the fact that he is the biggest smuggler in the Dominion, and that he and his associates had made millions out of opium.

As an illustration of the big money to be made out of the business he said he brought down a large consignment of opium from Victoria to Sarnia, and employed two men to carry it across to Port Huron, whence it was shipped to California.

to Port Huron, whence it was shipped to California.

The men carried the drug, which was packed in tin cans, in their coat pockets and rode across the river on the regular passenger ferry-boats.

Although customs officers are constantly stationed on the ferries, the men who transported the drug were not detected and the entire consignment was carried over in less than a week.

Within four weeks from the time the drug left Victoria by this circuitous route it was safely delivered at San Francisco.

The United States Government was defrauded out of over \$100,000 duties and "Boss Harris" pocketed \$30,000 for his share of the profits.

Outside of a mency risk he takes no chances.

DID NOT TOUCH AT PORT-AU-PRINCE,

Bombardment. The Atlas Line steamer Adirondack which was expected to bring news of the shelling of Cape Haytien, arrived to-day and is lying at the Guion Pier. She did not touch at Port-au-Prince.

Capt. Sansom was the centre of an eager group of reporters at the office of the company this morning. He reports that he left Kingston, Jamaica, on the morning of Dec. 14. No news of the bombardment of Cape Haytien had been received there up to

of Cape haysen had been restricted that time.

The captain further reports that he encountered strong northerly winds during the entire voyage. Of course there were fair winds for the Galena and Yantio, and unless some accident or unlooked for delay occurred they should have arrived at Port-au-Prince

yesterday.
On Friday evening, when fifty miles out, the Adirondack passed the Alene on her way the Adirondack passed the Alene on her way to Kingston. Gen. Alexis Nord took passage on the Adi-rondack at Kingston and left the vessel at Fortune Island. He is a prominent Hippo-It is a prominent Hippolity to support the told Capt. Sansom that he was going to Cape Haytien to fight.

The Australia Gets In.

The Anchor line steamer Australia was warped up to her dock at Prentice Stores, Brooklyn, this morning. She was six days overdue and had met with a very tempestuous voyage.

She left Gibraltar on Nov. 29. A succession of gales was encountered.

The vessel was sheathed with ice and preof gales was encountered.

The vessel was sheathed with ice and presented an extremely weather-worn appearance. Her passengers say they were glad to see land again. The officers report that it was one of the stormlest voyages in the annals of the steamer.

Money Asked for a New Fireboat. committee from the Board of Underwriters, with Vice-President Murray, of the German American Insurance Company, for spokesman, appeared before the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to-day to urge the neces-

sity of an increased appropriation to secure a suitable additional fire-boat. They claimed that an iron boat is needed, and that the \$40,000 appropriated is not sufficient to build such a boat.

The matter was referred to Tax Commissioner Coleman to investigate and report. Flushing's Oldest Citizen Dead. John N. Lawrence, ninety-one years of age.

the oldest resident of the town of Flushing, L.

I. died of old age late last night in his residence on Flushing Creek. He was President of the Seventh Ward National Bank, in this city, from 1848 to 1858. Two Years for a Straw Bondsman. Emil Lindburg, who was convicted of perjury and swearing that he owned property which he did not in order to become a bondsman, was sen-tenced by Judge Cowing this morning to two years' imprisonment in Sing Sing.

For a Grand Military Parade Ground. The Park Commissioners have asked for \$200,000 to lay out the grand military parade ground and rifle range at Van Cortlandt Park.

But It Grew Smaller and Smaller Until It Was a Very Little Story.

Emin Pasha Was All Right Whee

mys: Letters dated Stanley Falls, Aug. 29,

tion as healthy, and said the expedition wanted nothing.

LOST BY A BROKEN WRIST.

Bloody Twelve-Round Prize-Fight at

Bay Ridge. Jack Mullins and Jim Bates contested for twelve hard and vicious rounds at Bay Ridge early this morning. Bates was the victor and received a purse of \$100 for his efforts to be-

Bates is twenty-one years old, stands 5 feet inches. His seconds were Jack Hopper and Tom Daly. Mullins is one year older, one inch taller

and was attended to by Jack Malone and a

and was attended to by Jack Malone and a friend. The men weighed about one hundred and forty pounds each. George Higgins was the referee and Jim Fitzsimmons the timekeeper. The battle was fought with bere knuckles.

As soon as the men toed the scratch for the first round it was fight and the blows fell thick and fast, but Mullins was very clever and ducked many a well-meant blow.

In the next three rounds the hot work was telling on the lads, and both began fighting a waiting battle. Betes's left eye was fast clessing and Mullins was trying very hard to put out the other one.

From this until the tenth round honors were even, both doing their utmost to win. Hopper then sent his man in to force the fighting. He responded nobly and rushed Mullins all over the small ring, landing some terrific blows on his face and body.

In the last two rounds the fighting was of the hurricane order, and it was plain that the end was near at hand. Both men were weak, and it was hard to say which would win, but as the last round was almost over, Mulling smashed Bates on the head with his left, and he no scoper struck the blow when he welled as the last round was almost over. Mulling smashed Bates on the head with his left, and he no sconer struck the blow when he yelled with pain and refused to continue the battle. with pain and refused to continue the battle.

The referee then stepped forward and announced Bates the winner, and said that the cause of Mullims's quitting was that he broke his left wrist.

Both men were badly punished around the face and body,

HE IS AN ANGEL.

Charles A. Silliman Appointed Dock Commissioner by Mayor Hewitt. Charles A. Silliman has been appointed a Dock Commissioner by Mayor Hewitt to succeed L. N.

Offered a Civil-Service Examiner \$25. Henry Downs, an applicant for a position in the Custom-House, was arrested to-day on a

American schooner Carl D. Lathrop, pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the first degree before Judge Benedict to-day. His plea was accepted and sentence was deferred until Monday.

Prorogation of Parliament. rogued on Monday next.

Christmastide Hotel Guests. Lient. A. B. Dyer. U. S. A.; Thomas Foster, of Utics; Joseph Clendennin, ir., of Baltimore, and James E. Brown, of Pittsburg, are at the Grand Hotel,

Look Out for Snow, Colder Saturday.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21, -Weether indications For Eastern New York-Fair, tight more stightly warmer, followed Saturday by decidedly

Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermone 1888, 1887,

UJUJUU the Other New York Papers

WORDFROMSTANLEY

On Aug. 28 He Was Alive and in Good Health.

One of Tippoo Tib's Men Brings the News to Zanzibar.

Stanley Left Him, May 27. [SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD, 1 Lempon, Dec. 21.-A Zanzibar despatch

have been delivered here by Tippoo Tib's They state that a letter was received at Stanley Falls from Henry M. Stanley on Aug. 28. Stanley was then at Bonyala, on the Aruwhimi, where he had arrived on Aug. 17. He had left Emin Pasha eighty-two days before in perfect health and provided with plenty of

of stores in charge of his rear guard, and had intended to leave ten days later to rejoin He reported all the whites in the expedi-

come a champion pugilist.

Commissioner by Mayor Hewitt to succeed L. N. Stark, deceased. Mr. Silliman is a lawyer by profession, but has been engaged in the for warding business. He is one of the trustees of Columbia College.

His appointment was urged by John P. Townsend, President of the Maritime Exchange; Alexander E. Orr, President of the Produce Exchange, and by James P. Wallace and J. Hobert Herrick, ex-Presidents of the Produce Exchange.

Rota Escapes Trial for Murder. Dominick Rota, the Portuguese sailor, accused of the murder of First Mate A. N. Roual, of the

BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Dec. 21 .- Parliament will be pro-

Grand Hotel.

Thaddens C. Pound, of Chippews Falls, Wis.; Carl Dreir, of Chicago; George A. Driggs, of Waterbury, Conn., and W. B. French, of Saratogs, are among the Gilsey House guests.

Prominent at the Sturtevant are G. H. Woodgruff, of Ithaca, N. Y.; Luther J. Warren, of Northampton, Mass., and A. H. Kilbourne, of Iowa.

The Weather To-Day.

charge of attempting to bribe Edward O. Post, Secretary of the Civil-Service Examining Board, who alleges that the man offered him \$25. Downs was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields, who committed him to Later low Street Jail in default of \$1,000 bail for examination.